

The Grimsby Independent

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INQUEST FOR TRACK DEATH NOT LIKELY

Veteran Meets Death Walking Railway To Beach Saturday—Heavy Freight Not Seen or Heard by Victim.

Struck by a heavily laden freight train while walking along the Canadian National tracks about 300 feet west of the Nelles sideland, John Russell, sixty, of Toronto, was instantly killed Saturday night.

The train, which was made up of seventy cars, was being driven at a speed of about thirty-five miles an hour when Russell's figure was spotted in the headlights. The train struck the unfortunate man in the back after the engine crew had sounded the whistle and applied the brakes. The train travelled approximately its full length before being pulled to a stop, and the victim was dead by the time members of the train crew reached him. According to the engineer, Russell gave no indication of having heard the train or the warning whistle.

Russell appears to have come to this district some few weeks ago to work on fruit farms. For the past two weeks he had been employed at the farm of Hyman Briscoe on Main St. West. A fellow employee of Russell's stated that he had accompanied the deceased man to town Saturday night, and that Russell had told him he was going down to the beach for a swim.

Coroner C. W. Elmore of Beauséjour, and Constable Ernest Hart of the provincial police, investigated, and after some inquiries the remains were ordered to the Stonehouse Funeral Home. It has not yet been decided whether or not there will be an inquest. Officials here are inclined to the opinion that one will not be necessary, and word regarding a hearing is expected some time today.

Hans Hansen, with whom Russell had been working in local orchards, told police that Russell was afflicted with deafness as a result of heart trouble. He mentioned the fact that when the two of them walked along the street together, Russell often went to the other side of Hansen, complaining that his hearing was not what it should be.

Little was known of Russell prior to his coming to this district. Identification was made through papers found in his pocket, and it was later disclosed that he was a Toronto man, with a brother, James living in that city, and a sister living in Guelph. Papers also disclosed that he was a former patient of the Christie Street military hospital in Toronto, and that he was in receipt of a pension from the last war. A native of Scotland, he came to Canada in 1916. He served with the 2nd Pioneer Battalion during the last war after enlisting with the 139th Battalion.

Burial was made last Tuesday afternoon in Deseronto, after arrangements for it had been made by a veteran's organization in Toronto.

"DON'T STEAL MY GOOD NAME"

J. Orin Livingston

They do say that "imitation is the sincerest form of flattery", but when imitation becomes a mild form of plagiarism, that is another story again.

I am sorry to report that The Independent's contemporary to the south, The Smithville Review, is guilty of plagiarism. I could say a bad case of it.

In recent issues of The Review the editor of that sheet has been very loosely banding about the term, "Lincoln's Leading Weekly".

This term, "Lincoln's Leading Weekly", was coined away back in 1912 by the writer, and has been a slogan continuously in use by The Independent since that time—a matter of 30 years, and half a decade before The Review was established.

Better find yourself a new and original slogan, New Adams.

More Grimsby Boys Enlist

This week will see a number of young men leaving Grimsby for the armed forces. Some of these boys are in the home defense and some have enlisted in the active service. Among those in the active service is a prominent business man of the town, J. Thomas Gammage, who has signed up with the R.C.O.C.

Township Rate Is Same As Last Year County Rate Down

Fix Taxes Without Discussion At Council Meeting Saturday—Casino Owner Enters Further Appeal.

With no more discussion than the reading of the by-law, the North Grimsby Township Council last Saturday afternoon set the tax rate at 8 mills for the year, the same as it was last year, and the county rate at 15 and three-tenths mills, a reduction of one and seven-tenths mills. The county assessed the township last year on the basis of 17 mills.

The meeting, which was one of the shortest sessions held by the township council for some time, also heard read a letter from solicitors writing on behalf of W. H. Stevens, owner of the Casino at Grimsby Beach, in which the council was served with notice that Mr. Stevens was launching an appeal against his assessment. Mr. Stevens made application for a reduction in his assessment one month ago, at which time the township council, sitting as a court of revision, reduced the figure on the building by one thousand dollars. The reduction, which was to apply to the building only, was granted when it was intimated that Mr. Stevens intended wrecking the building and selling the materials.

First Peaches Off To Montreal Mart From Nelles Farm

With the practiced touch of long experience, a row of women were busy putting up big black cherries in boxes in Nelles Brothers' cool, red brick packing house on Wednesday afternoon. Once the carriage house, this makes an ideal centre for packing fruit.

Freshly picked cherries brought in from the orchard are speedily packed in wooden boxes to be shipped to Montreal, only the choicest fruit being selected for this fancy pack. A stack of finished boxes, complete with covers and labels, labelled "DELICIOUS FRUITS", and bearing the growers' name, was waiting to be loaded into the truck. The boxes are made up during the leisure hours of winter.

Fragrant Mayflower peaches, the first of the season, in six-quart baskets, under lens, stood ready on the shelves, along with more cherries, black and golden, also in six quarts. Later on, a fancy peach pack for the Montreal trade will be put up in the store.

Nelles' men's picking and packing staff has been augmented this season by four school teachers from Hamilton. They came on June 30th and will remain until school opens in the fall. They are thoroughly enjoying life on a Grimsby fruit farm, besides having the comforting feeling that they are sharing Canada's war effort by helping to harvest the fruit crop.

Sour Cherries Now

Sweet cherries have now been picked, and work is starting on sour. Most of the growers have contracted most if not all of their crop to the canning factories.

Scout Camp

The Grimsby Scout Troop is getting ready for camp during the first week of August. The camp will be held at King's Beach, Lake Erie, near Dunnville.

Before that torn cotton blind becomes worn, here is a quick way of repairing it. Dip a piece of the same material into hot starch, place it neatly on top of the tear, and press with a hot iron.

NEWSMEN FIND CAMP LIFE AT NIAGARA AGREES WITH NEWER SOLDIERS: — PENINSULA UNIT NUMBERS MANY COUNTY MEN

Watch Second-Tenth Dragoons In Sports And At Mess Hall — Diet Varied And Ample For Athletically-Built New Soldiers — Need of Sports Equipment Outlined By Officer Who Points To This Activity As "Conditioner" For Troops.

Writers Meet Head of Seventh Division

Representatives of several Niagara Peninsula newspapers were invited yesterday to visit the latest peninsular unit of the Canadian Army at Niagara-on-the-Lake, and their visit was, in many ways, an eye-opener.

The invitation, which came from Lieut. Col. H. E. Harris, officer commanding the Second-Tenth Dragoons, provided newsmen with an opportunity of seeing what the Canadian Army of today looks like, and all agreed that what they saw was exceedingly interesting. All commented on the type of men who were being taken into the ranks, remarking especially on their obvious high calibre. Col. Harris, discussing this aspect, declared that in tests given to find suitable officer material, he was amazed to find that those passing aggregated more than could be sent to the officers' training school at Brockville.

"And as for sergeants and other non-commissioned ranks, we have way more than we will be able to use right away," he said. Both Col. Harris and Major J. H. Doyle, his second in command, agreed with the view of one scribe that the reason for this situation is that the army is now getting men with considerable business and professional experience, and that they are for the most part men who have been taking their place in business during the past several years.

On arriving at camp, the newsmen found a program of sports being carried out under the direction of Captain J. P. Secord. Captain

Secord described the dual purpose of the sports program as recreational and providing the men with a general physical conditioning. The obstacle race, which was in progress, was a patterned after parts of the toughening course given members of commando units. Scaling high walls after a hefty jump into the air, the participants had to cross over logs covered with underbrush, take slopes at full speed and go over a course which was not meant for a softy.

Captain Secord described the sports program which is being inaugurated as "tabloid sports", and pointed out that the spirit of competition was fostered, but that the competition was between groups rather than individuals.

"We also make it possible for the inexperienced athlete to win points for his team by making a good showing with regard to his experience. For instance, in the hundred yard, we have a time set, and those who run the course in the allotted time take two points, and those who may not be expert runners, and who run the course in a second longer get one point. The boys take to this in great style, and the rivalry becomes keen. The teams were picked haphazardly, and the team members find a great relaxation in these sports programs."

One of the newsmen commented upon the fine condition in which the men appeared to be. Captain Secord stated that in the Second-Tenth the average of good athletes was particularly high, and that one of the problems which caused some

(Continued on page 8)

Away Back When

— By FRANK FAIRBORN, Jr. —

MEMORIES: Farmers wives in Palmer's store trading butter and eggs for calico and oatmeal. . . . Not sultry days and the whirr of the mowing machines drowsing across the countryside. . . . An American promoter named Jewell, sojourning in the village in 1901, with an idea of starting and automobile factory in the old Grout foundry. . . . Break of dawn clatter of Jimmy Smith's milk wagons on the old stone road. . . . H. G. & B. cars "flat-wheeling" it through Main street. . . . Going coon hunting with Bill Whittaker and the howls of old Ring when he tread one. . . . Billy Weston and his gasoline torch selling "cure-all" from a buggy in front of the Lincoln House. . . . Commercial travelers sitting on the verandah of the Mansion House and Lincoln House, telling funny stories to the natives. . . . Joe C. Farrell juggling shoes in the back shop and debating the questions of the day with his cronies. . . . The Hookand Ladder running down practicing Depot street. . . . Pat Farrell and his milk plug hat. . . . Archie Burdland trying to make the first automobile in Grimsby run. . . . Ianier Howatt with his little sorel mare and two-wheeled gig. . . . Jim Livingston and Frank Randall on the old race track, trying to make 210 paces out of plow horses. . . . Band concerts on the old bandstand on Main street. . . . Hong Lee the first Chinaman in Grimsby, with his long black queue and suit of padded silk that looked like a suit of pyjamas. . . . Falling out of the cherry tree and breaking my collar bone. . . . Billy Mitchell edvertising 25 pounds of bright coffee sugar for \$1.00. . . .

Curfew was eight o'clock and the Lord help any kid that "Bob" found on the street after that. Then the Curfew ceased to ring for several years when the custom was again revived with "Dick" Shannon ringing the bell. That curfew disappeared too and now we have the question to the fore again. I do not believe that the ringing of the bell or "Bob" Teeter either, was what made the kids scurry for home. What really scared the kids when the bell rang was the consequences at home if they didn't get there. There certainly was more parental control over the youngsters of the early days than there is now.

"I am not going to throw stones, but I have been asked to explain about the big stones that used to be thrown around Grimsby. At one time this burg had two stone quarries. One under the present Point that was operated by the late Robert L. Gibson, father of J. H. Gibson and the other one where the waterworks reservoir now stands by a man by the name of Webster. Both quarries employed large forces of men. The stones were brought down the mountain side on flat topped stone cars, and the car tracks ran down Mountain Street and down Elizabeth Street to Victoria park where they swung off and followed the contour of the creek to a point on the east side of the present harbor where a large wooden dock jutted out into the lake. Here the stone was loaded on the old stone carrying ship the Gordon Jerry and transported to Toronto. The cars made the trip down the mountain to the lake under their own steam, and were brought back to the mill and were hauled again by horses and up the hill again by cable. Each train of two or three coupled together was manned by a brakeman. At the pier there was also a large grain storage warehouse for at one time this Port of Grimsby was a large shipping point for grain and timber."

"Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight," is the title of an old time poem, but at one time Curfew did ring in Grimsby. Away back in the early 90's Grimsby had a Curfew and "Bob" Teeter, who was at the time Trust Officer and the bene of every kids' nightmare was the man who rang the bell. In those days

Injuries Received As Result of Fall

While picking cherries at her home on Elizabeth Street Mrs. William Sangster was the victim of an unfortunate accident when she fell from the tree breaking both arms and one hip. She was removed to the Hamilton General Hospital where she is reported to be in a serious condition but improving steadily.

Smoke Collection In A Decided Slump Last Month

Lowest Figure In Some Time Characterize Receipts During Last Month—More Letters Received From Boys Overseas.

Those members of the Chamber of Commerce in charge of the Cigarette Fund received quite a blow this month. When totalling the proceeds of the Fund boxes they discovered that they amounted to \$16.82. There are close to 300 men enlisted in the armed forces from Grimsby and many of these men are serving overseas. This amount of \$16.82 means that only 16 of all those overseas will be sent cigarettes this month. In another section of this paper there is published a letter from a young man serving over there. In that letter he tells in his own way how much these cigarettes are appreciated. A few coins dropped into these boxes every day add up to a sizable amount at the time of collection at the end of the month.

The following are letters of appreciation received in June by the Chamber of Commerce from the boys overseas:

Received your kind parcel of cigarettes today. Sure is wonderful how you people think of the boys overseas.

H. F. MacMillan

Many thanks for the cigarettes. I certainly appreciate your thoughtfulness.

R. G. Hunter

I received the cigs today and was very pleased to get them. Thanks so much we can certainly use them.

Geo. Allan

Again I say thanks for the smokes. They arrived yesterday in first class shape as usual. Please convey my appreciation to the members of the cigarette committee for the work they are doing. We often think of people back home and we know they at home are thinking of us. We over here feel quite sure this mess will soon be all cleared up and we will all be home again, and have an opportunity to thank the members of the committee personally.

C. MacCartney

Just an answer to your most appreciated gift of cigarettes which I received today. I would like to say for all the Grimsby lads, and for all others from the Dominion, that cigarettes at any time are appreciated more than a gift that could be accepted.

Gordon Tremblay

Just a short note to thank you for the generous gift of cigarettes which I received this morning. I cannot begin to tell you how I appreciate the things that the people of Grimsby are doing for us over here. I hope to be back home one of these days so I can thank you all personally.

R. Hunt

Received cigarettes. Many thanks and hope you keep up the good work.

J. A. Robertson

Many thanks for the cigs. It is sure nice to hear from the home town and we certainly appreciate it over here.

L. Brignall

I was very glad to receive the cigarettes sent to me. Cigarettes over here have gone up in price now and are hard to get. I am well and having a good time. The summer weather over here is quite nice. Once again I say thanks for the cigarettes received.

E. Hill

Once again many thanks for your thoughtfulness. These cigarettes are very welcome.

Eric Banks

CARNIVAL WAS BEST YET SAY LOCAL LIONS

Booths Crowded As Throngs Make Show Outstanding Affair — Merry-Go-Round, Ferris Wheel Were Popular.

The Grimsby Lions Club Carnival held last week was one of the most successful in the five years which the local club has been staging these affairs. The crowds, especially on Saturday night, were insistent on the show being left open, and as a result many of the booths had to close before 11 who wished to give them a play. An opportunity of doing so.

The carnival, which was to have been held Thursday and Friday nights, had to be postponed for the second evening on account of the long rain which fell during that day.

The Carnival was opened on Thursday evening by Mrs. Clay Merrill, wife of the United States consul in Hamilton, who declared that the Grimsby Club, for its size, was one of the most remarkable in the Dominion. She paid high tribute to the sense of public duty which animated the affairs of the Club.

During both evenings the crowds were entertained by clowns and dancers from the Garden Brothers shows, while the merry-go-round and the ferris wheel proved two popular innovations.

What really got members of the Lions Club, however, was the manner in which the various booths were patronized. Crowds milling around at times seemed impatient for a turn. The best example of this was to be found at the bingo table, where cards were handed back into the crowds standing and waiting for a seat.

Tallying the results of their efforts afterwards, Lions found that they had spent more to put a show on, and that their extra spending was more than justified by the returns.

According to A. R. Globe, who headed the Carnival Committee, and J. W. Baker, who is the president elect of the club, the returns are the best they have ever seen, and it will result in greater scope to the activities of the Club during the coming season.

"We're happy about the whole thing, and I believe the people who were at the carnival think they saw a good show, so I guess it must have been successful," was the way Mr. Globe summed up the affair.

Prize winners drawn on the two evenings was as follows:

1st—Mrs. J. W. Whitelaw, R.R. 3, Beamsville, \$200.00 worth of coal.

2nd—Alfred Godden, Grimsby, \$50.00 worth of meat.

3rd—Geo. Curtis, Grimsby, \$10.00 worth of groceries.

4th—S. B. Biddall, 31 Ontario Street, Grimsby, \$5.00 worth of coal.

5th—Alastair McKennie, Main St. W., Grimsby, \$5.00 worth of clothing.

6th—Doris McBride, Grimsby, \$5.00 worth of meat.

7th—A. Putman, Grimsby, \$5.00 worth of groceries.

8th—Mrs. Roy Pett, 35 Ontario St., Grimsby, \$10.00 worth of coal.

9th—Mrs. Belle Nelson, Grimsby Beach, \$5.00 worth of clothing.

10th—J. Winkler, Grimsby Beach, \$50.00 worth of coal.

11th—Miss Peggy Purvis, Grimsby Beach, \$50.00 worth of groceries.

12th—E. H. Corbett, Jordan St., \$10.00 worth of clothing.

13th—A. J. Chivers, 30 Murray St., Grimsby, \$5.00 worth of meat.

14th—E. Freshwater, Grimsby \$10.00 worth of coal.

15th—H. G. Clark, Beamsville, \$5.00 worth of groceries.

16th—Tom Gammage, Grimsby, \$10.00 cash.

17th—Mrs. Sadie Nelson, Grimsby Beach, \$5.00 worth of meat.

18th—H. Lindemann, \$5.00 worth of coal.

19th—John Hildreth, Main W., Grimsby, \$5.00 worth of groceries.

I wish to thank you very much for the gift of cigarettes. They are greatly appreciated over here.

J. E. Knutson

Thank you very much for the cigarettes. They are appreciated.

L. Mann

Sunday School Lesson

SUNDAY, JULY 19th, 1942

Cain And Abel—A Contrast

Genesis 4:1-18.

GOLDEN TEXT

By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, by which he obtained witness that he was righteous. (Hebrews 11:4).

Introduction

As we study today's lesson we shall learn how one sin leads to another. We need to learn that sin multiplies itself. The sin of Cain led to envy, hate, murder, falsehood.

A Lesson Outline

The way of Cain and the faith of Abel.

Cain, a natural man (Genesis 4:3-7; Jude 11).

An offering without blood (Genesis 4:3).

The fruit of his own efforts (verse 2).

Rejected by God (verse 5).

Abel, a man of faith (Hebrews 11:4).

The lamb offered in sacrifice (Genesis 4:4).

Typical of Christ's atoning sacrifice (John 1:29).

Accepted by God (Genesis 4:4).

Heart of The Lesson

The unity of the plan of redemption is illustrated in a very striking way in this early historical incident. Throughout all the ages every soul who has been saved was redeemed by the precious blood of Christ and justified by faith. This is what is portrayed in the offering of the firstlings of Abel's flock. It spoke of the plan of redemption that was ever before the mind of God for all who trust in the finished work of Christ our Saviour.

So long as its sons are willing to die for their motherland, so long will it endure to shelter and bless them and their children. At the hour when a people shall be unwilling to abide this test, they will find that they no longer have a country worth saving.—Capt. F. J. Babson.

Fields are won by those who believe in the winning.—T. W. Higginson.

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Choosing Your Life Work

We all want to be successful. We all hope to ultimately realize our ambitions. All too often we do too much wishing and hoping and not enough thinking and working. The society of to-day is a society of intricate and exacting machinery than it was in the time of our grandparents. Competition is keener; standards are higher. Only by preparing ourselves when we are young, while there is yet time, can we hope to reach the very top rungs of the ladder of success. But it can be done.

Interested? Then suppose you make a start now without wasting any more time. Aim to make this the turning point of your career.

First, make up your mind to be honest with yourself. You expect to train for a certain line of work. Naturally, you want to make a success of it. Or perhaps you are still undecided as to what you should be. It won't matter. In either case you would be well-advised to do a little stock-taking as to the equipment you have available, physically, mentally, morally and socially.

Ever heard of the smart fellow who drives his car into a select garage for a systematic check-up before hauling the strain of a new season's operations? Of course you have. Then why not drive yourself into a quite corner for a thorough personal stock-taking? Your own lights may be weak, your pick-up slow, your chassis unsteady, or your performance generally poor. Perhaps you are actually out of tune with the rest of the world. Or did it ever occur to you that you may be running down the wrong road?

Are you above or below average in general attainment? Have you a definite goal or are you just groping about aimlessly? Are you cultivating good habits? Are you getting the very best there is out of the faculties you were endowed with? There are questions which must be answered NOW.

Get a pencil and try this self-analysis test. Check off the questions to which you can honestly answer "Yes."

—Walter King, in The Challenge.

A Great Remover

It is stated that alcohol will remove stains from summer clothes. This is correct. It will also remove:

The summer clothes.
The winter clothes.
The spring clothes.
The fall clothes, not only from the back of the man who drinks it, but from his wife and children as well.

Alcohol will also remove:
A good reputation.
A man's business.
A man's friends.
A happy look from children's faces.

A prosperous man to a pauper's grave.

A man from respectable society to the penitentiary.

A man from the highway of heaven to the road to hell.

—The Gideon.

IN WHICH THE WOMAN-NEXT-DOOR LOOKS AT US, AT OUR TOWN, AND OCCASIONALLY AT THE WORLD . . .

A Citizen Of Credit And Renown

If a vote were taken to ascertain the most popular poem in the English language we haven't a doubt the choice would fall on The Diverting History of John Gilpin.

This pleasant poem sprang up, we are told, like a mushroom, in a night. The story on which it is founded having been related to the poet, William Cowper, in October 1782, by Lady Austen at one of the evening parties at Olney, was verified in bed and presented to her the next morning in the shape of a ballad.

Recently a document signed by "John Gilpin, citizen of London" has turned up in Britain's national waste paper salvage. A land deed was signed by him in Olney, Buckinghamshire, nearly 200 years ago, and it is believed he was the hero of Cowper's poem.

Randolph Caldecott, in his Picture Book No. 1, a small pocket size volume, illustrates the "diverting history" with many delightful sketches and colour drawings that make the poem come alive before our eyes.

Now let us sing, Long live the King,
And Gilpin, long live he;
And when he next doth ride abroad,
May I be there to see!

Move To Curtail Drinking

Young people of the United Church of Canada are awake to their responsibility as citizens of a nation at war. At their annual conference which opened at Belleville last Friday they advocated that the Dominion government be requested to seek the co-operation of provincial governments in closing beverage rooms during wartime.

Notwithstanding that governments are finding it difficult to finance the war, it was brought out in discussion that Canadians are now spending two hundred and thirty-two million dollars each year on alcoholic beverages.

Maintaining that the moral and physical well-being of the people, particularly young men of the armed services, is being seriously undermined by intoxicants, the young people's council urges that materials used in the manufacture of liquors be sharply rationed, and that a drastic reduction be made in the amount of liquor released for sale from bond.

"A Spartan being asked why his people drank so little, replied, 'That we may obtain nothing others, and not other concerning us.'—Plutarch.

Ouvrez la Porte!

If a tiny clause had been tucked away in the Quebec Act, 1774, repeated in the Constitutional or Canada Act, 1791, and ratified by British North America Act, 1867, making French a compulsory subject in English-speaking schools and English in French-Canadian schools (although education itself has never been compulsory in Quebec) this country would have been saved a lot of grief. For upwards of 100 years Quebec has dug herself in behind an almost impenetrable barrier of language, law, race and religion that more than once has brought our country to the verge of disaster.

We question the value of French grammar as taught in our secondary schools. Dare we go even farther and pronounce it a dismal failure? The proper place to begin learning a language is in the first grade, better still, in kindergarten.

In urging departments of education to give French a more important place in the curriculum as a means of overcoming a "serious lack of understanding" between Quebec and other provinces, the young people's council of the United Church of Canada, lately in conference, is on the right track.

"Speech was made to open man to man, and not to hide him; to promote commerce, and not betray it.—David Lloyd.

More Confederation Year Fashions

Many of the fabrics in vogue in 1867 we recognize as being worn by Louisa M. Alcott's heroines. They were rather crude in colour and of a great variety of materials. Mag and Jo March's best (and only) party frocks were of tartan. Young Amy March caught Laurie's heart on the rebound while wearing an evening gown of tulle. Jo's calling costume was Irish poplin. Cousin Fanny, in An Old-Fashioned Girl, was so fond of the large gown she wore when she first met Sidney that she could not bring herself to discard it even when it was almost in tatters. Rose, in Eight Cousins, wore a crimson merino frock.

Merinos were the rich, heavy fabrics suited to their years and dignity, such as moire antique, gros grain, brocatelle, damask and jacquet. Tulle and French lace were favoured by younger women. Fur, fringe and braid trimmings were much in use for afternoon gowns, while evening gowns were resplendent with Chantilly and Alencon lace flounces, sleeves, huthas and fichus. Lace was also much favoured for bonnet decorations.

"Every generation laughs at the old fashions, but follows religiously the new."—Thoreau.

Our Weekly Recipe

When a rainy day stops your fruit picking, here is a cheerful dessert that can put together quickly. It will be a change from the cold desserts you have probably been serving during the rush.

FRESH FRUIT DUMPLINGS: 2 cups sifted flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 1/4 teaspoon salt, 1/2 teaspoon baking soda, 1/2 cupful shortening, 2/3 cupful buttermilk, 2 cupfuls fresh berries, pitted cherries, or other fruit in season, sugar to sweeten.

Measure the sifted flour and sift again with the dry ingredients. Cut in the shortening, then add the buttermilk and beat until smooth. Place the fruit in a saucepan with water to cover enough sugar to sweeten it. Cook for 10 to 15 minutes until tender. Drop the dumpling batter by spoonful on top of the cooked fruit. Cover tightly and cook for 12 minutes without lifting the cover. Serve at once with the fruit and juice for sauce. Six servings. We are indebted to Maclean's Magazine for this recipe.

"It is often hard to know the will of God on large public problems. It is seldom beyond our power to discover it for our daily conduct, at home, at work and at play."—"Dick" Sheppard, in The Sunday Press.

From An Old Account Book

One hundred and fifteen years ago this very day Lewis House here at The Township dropped into the general store of J. D. Finch a yard, a 7/4. He bought 1 1/4 yards of cloth costing 15 shillings bottomed at six shillings for 6 shillings, 4 shillings silk, 3 dozen—and a 1/2 dozen a dozen, a half pound of tea at 5 shillings a pound, price gift? a harp! Who was the Jew's harp for? Was it a surprise for daddy's reward for good behaviour? Or a treasure long wished for? On the 11th day Mrs. Hannah Dean purchased 7 yards calico for 1/2 shilling, an umbrella for seven and six, and 1 1/2 pounds of

Our Weekly Poem

HIKERS' SONG

He who delights in joy and health
Should court the free and open air,
Should seek in country haunts the wealth
Of beauty that awaits him there.

Past hill and wood, by field and stream,
We hikers, undeterred by showers,
Feel through the heaviest clouds
The gleam
Of azure skies and sunny hours.

At morn the lark far overhead
Trills in the depths of blue above;
At eventide the clouds glow red
Till through them shines the star
Of love.

From winding vale and hill and brake
God's glories greet us on each
Earth;
We learn in every walk we take
How much life's golden hours are worth.

Boiled Liver With Onions

This is a hearty, and inexpensive, dish that will go down well on the occasional cool day that helps to break the monotony of the dog days.

Three-quarters of a pound of beef liver, 1 1/4 tablespoons shortening, 3 tablespoons chopped onion, 2 teaspoons salt, 1 tablespoon Worcestershire sauce, 1 cup water, 2 cups tomatoes, 1 tablespoon cornstarch, sufficient whole onions for the family.

Cut the liver into small pieces, and brown with the chopped onion in the melted fat. Add the Worcestershire sauce and the water, tomatoes, and salt. Mix cornstarch with a little cold water and add to the gravy, stirring until

Simcoe County Museum

Through the years men and women have dreamed dreams and seen visions, and gone forth to accomplish great things. Women's Institute members have been no exception, and we find many monuments to their vision and foresight. Such a vision came to a former president of Simcoe County Women's Institute, Mrs. R. A. Sutherland, of Stroud, who looked into the future and saw a building in which to preserve for posterity a record of the customs of our times.

During the early years of Simcoe County Women's Institutes so many antiques were exhibited at the Women's Institute section of fall fairs, and at other meetings, that it was felt it would be a great inspiration if these could be permanently housed. Finally, space at the Library, Barrie, was given for this purpose. Owing to the rapid growth of the collection it was soon found necessary to get a larger building. The former Registry Office, Barrie, was procured.

The building has stone floors, stone walls, stone casements for windows with iron bars over the glass. There are now four rooms furnished with exhibits in glass cases. A few pedestals have life-sized busts, very fine pieces of statuary copied in plaster. The exhibits of birds' nests, insects and butterflies are a study in themselves for students; as are early utensils, hand implements, garments, handicrafts, maps and furniture.

A book plate belonging to John Buchan, and its accompanying letter by Lady Tweedsmuir, is one of the smaller treasures of the museum, while a valuable collection of Indian relics belonging to the late A. F. Hunter, noted historian, and also samples of homespun products of the mills of 70 years ago, have been presented to the museum.

—Mrs. E. Hewitt, in Home and Country.

Liver is tender, adding the whole onions.

This is a Thrift Recipe used during the last war.

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

UNITY IN PICTURE MAKING



Making every snapshot a beautiful picture is easy if you concentrate on a pictorial technique.

SO often someone in photography makes a remark which goes ringing down the years. One of these landmarks in photographic history is a criticism made by Alfred Stieglitz who is perhaps the Dean of American Photography. "Many pictures," Stieglitz said, "are technically perfect, but pictorially rotten."

There's not much use in denying it—there is truth in the charge—technically many photographers are near perfect; pictorially the vast majority are woefully weak.

To make your pictures pictorially sound, the most important thing is to think. Ask yourself—"What am I trying to say or show in this picture? Is it a meaningless snapshot or really a picture?"

There's a difference, you see, between a meaningless snapshot and a good snapshot which is also a workable picture. And there's even more difference between a picture which is made to tell a definite story

John van Guilder

PATRONIZE
LOCAL
MERCHANTS

VOL. LVIII—NO. 1

RADIO SPOTLIGHT
DAILING WITH DAVE...

Mary Shipp, tall, willowy blonde who plays the role of philandering Mary's most constant sweetheart in "The Aldrich Family" did a bit on the old story of a girl seeking a career in Hollywood. She is a native of the cinema city, but recently deserted her home for New York, and is now one of the busiest actresses along radio row. Mary was graduated from Los Angeles City College where she majored in dramatics and stepped from the classroom to the network broadcasting studios. During the last year she played leads opposite such exacting stars as Orson Welles, Charles Boyer, Robert Young and others. The blonde, who disturbs serious-minded producers in real life as much as she confounds Henry on the air, also played leads in various west coast dramatic serials, including "The Second Mrs. Burton." In New York, Miss Shipp won over stiff competition for the role of Kathleen Anderson on "The Aldrich Family" and performed so well that author Clifford Goldsmith decided to make Kathleen a more frequent visitor in the cast. Back in California, Mary was one of the top models of movieland, but confesses she hates modelling. In New York, she has shied away from posing, and frankly prefers the friendliness of the microphone.

It may be vacation time for some folks, but it's just double duty time for Meredith Wilson. Not that she doesn't like it, for the tireless NBC West Coast conductor and composer has always had a busy schedule. Taking over, with his orchestra, the important "Fibber McGee and Molly" spot for 13 weeks with the "America Sings" show, is just one item on the Wilson agenda. He also continues as musical director of Fanny Brice-Frank Morgan show. And to add to all this, during his spare time, Meredith Wilson pens hit parade songs in the popular vein, and semi-classics in the militant wartime vein of to-day. His most recent success is "Song of Steel", a great and mighty melody dedicated to the men in the war factories the country over. Hear it sung by Thomas L. Thomas, famous Welsh baritone, from CKOC in Hamilton some afternoon during the 8.30 Concert Hall show.

Notes From Here And There:
In the cast of "Those We Love", summer replacement for Eddie Cantor, are Francis X. Bushman, matinee idol of silent film days, and Richard Cromwell, also of the cinema city! ... Victor Berge, Danish comic, has a new contract on the Bing Crosby show! ... Dinah Shore, the south's great song-bird, is sending free platters of her "I can't give you anything but love" to service camps around the globe. ... Earle Ross, "Juice Flooter" on "The Great Gildersleeve" show writes adventure stories for the pulps in his off hours. ... Peter Donald, friendly M.C. of the "Bouquet" programs, heard from CKOC Tuesday and Thursday 10.45 a.m., is the son of a famous acting father. Before the days of radio, Peter Donald was used to headline entertainment at New York's famous vaudeville rendezvous, Tony Pastor's! ... When the Al Pearce show vacationed on July 2nd, Tommy Dorsey took over Gail Laughton, swing harpist on the show! ... Jackie Cole, whiney-voiced "Homer" on the Aldrich Family, is really quite a lad. He does New York town periodically with Dot Kilgallen's sister — and gets a news for Dot's famed radio column! ... See an air this Sunday to ACADEMY AWARD—CKOC, 8:15 p.m.! ... Right, amusing—excellent summer dramatic fare!

Air Raid Recipe Calls For Bible, Whisky, Cussword

Hoschton, Ga. — An aged Scots-woman writing her thanks for supplies for Britain, says Mrs. J. S. Mahaffey, gave this recipe for taking a bomber:
"When the air-raid warning sounds, I take the Bible from the shelf and read the 23rd Psalm. Then I put up a wee bit prayer. Then I take a wee drop o' whisky to steady my nerves. Then I get in bed and pull up the covers. And when I tell Hitler to go to hell."

CIGARETTES SENT OVERSEAS BY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE APPRECIATED BY LOCAL BOYS

More letters from our boys overseas saying "thanks" for the cigarettes received through the Chamber of Commerce Cigarette fund. These cigarettes mean a lot to the boys overseas and every coin dropped into the little boxes you see on the counters of all stores, restaurants and hotels, etc., goes a long way toward sending comforts to them.

Once again I am writing to thank you for my second parcel of cigarettes and believe me they are appreciated very much. Hugh Merritt and I have met twice now and had a swell time together. It is good to meet fellows right from home. We are very busy training now. The King, Queen and Princess Royal inspected us a week or so back and it was really quite an event. I thank you again for your thoughtfulness. I am, as ever, Norm Johnson.

Thanks to the Chamber of Commerce for their generosity. The "PAGS" sure come in handy and we try to show our appreciation. Sincerely, Halg Taylor-Mumro.

I received the cigarettes that were sent me last week and they came just at the right time as I was out of cigarettes and funds too. Thanks a lot. Willis Southward.

Many thanks for cigarettes received today. Give Grimsby folks my best. Robert Griffith.

I have just received the carton of Macdonald's cigarettes sent to me by your committee. I am extremely thankful for them. If the other boys over here are receiving as many cigarettes as I am you people at home are certainly treating us very well. We are always glad to get Canadian smokes because we can truthfully say that they are much superior to the wartime English brands. Kindly express my thanks and best regards to all your members. Sincerely, John McCallum.

Will you please convey my thanks to all concerned for the two gift parcels sent me. As long as such people as you folks remain in Canada, we shall always be proud of the Maple Leaf. You are true to us and can we do less for you? I am definitely proud of Grimsby and advertise it quite faithfully over here. At present I am somewhere in Scotland. The people are grand and the country really beautiful. Can you picture heather covered fields, yellow flowering gorse, fiery red sunsets over purple hills, and deep blue inland Lochs with fir covered shores? If you can, you are just beginning to catch a glimpse of the beautiful land called Scotland. I hope all Canadians treat the British chaps over there as well as the Scottish people treat us here. Once again I say thanks to you all. Sincerely yours, Jack Morris.

GRIMSBY SOLDIER OVERSEAS APPRECIATIVE OF KINDNESS OF OUR LOCAL ORGANIZATIONS

Somewhere in England, 23rd June, 1942.

The Editor, Grimsby Independent, Grimsby, Ontario.

So many of my letters to Grimsby seem to have gone astray during recent months that I wish to take this method of thanking the people of Grimsby for the parcels and cigarettes which they have sent me during recent months.

To Mrs. L. A. Bromley and the ladies of Lincoln Loyalist Chapter, I.O.E., I wish to express my deepest appreciation for the parcel of toilet goods and sweets. It is so hard to get any of the better class shaving soap and tooth paste since the new rationing scheme. And the candy! Well, folks, that's one thing that absolutely can't be purchased in the same quality, even with all the coupons ever printed.

And to the Chamber of Commerce, who have sent me three separate lots of 300 Sweet Caps, Well, fellows, there's one really good way to find out how much they are appreciated. Just ask any of the veterans of the last war, or, instead, ask any of the Grimsby lads who are now back in Canada from this affair just how good a cigarette goes while on operations. They have taken quite a number of privileges away from us over here and the lads haven't said too much. But just let them try to shop the shipment of Canadian cigarettes!

And to you of The Independent, I say thanks, as a fellow journalist for the dead-head lads of the Independent which you have been sending me since the first of the year. So many times, when my personal letters go astray, my own home-town weekly comes through to fill in the gap in the news. Many times, even when I do get my mail, The Independent has "scooped" the family by a week or two.

You might be interested to learn that George Merritt, son of a former Baptist minister at Grimsby, is a Bombardier with this unit.

Everything over here now seems to be at a fever pitch. Training has increased in tempo so much that we hardly know which day of the week it is when we climb into bed at night for a few hours sleep.

Keynote today in the Canadian Army is "train to attack—train to endure—train to be fit, hard, and ready to strike."

To the average Canadian lad over here, the enemy-held coast stretches out invitingly from

Lofoten to Bordeaux. Just let us have the chance, and then you will be able to see just how well trained we are.

We have been handicapped by lack of practical experience, but every conceivable effort is made to carry out battle preparations realistically. Live ammunition is used most of the time to inculcate troops to the noise and, above all the confusion of the battlefield, to make them take advantage of every bit of cover, to keep them from bunching together.

Aircraft swoop on columns until the troops have to flatten out on the ground with almost monotonous suddenness; grenades and trench mortars are handled until it is almost second nature to be using the real stuff.

Peak of training realism was reached some time ago in some of the many practice commando raids made from the sea on the English coast. Troops of their biggest lift out of these dashing sorties as they landed and stormed the cliffs under a hail of over-the-head and that actually gave them a slight idea of what lies in store at some future date.

When an army is on a static front for as long as ours has been, there is a natural inclination to get "browned off" — the second world war term for "fed up." Some of the lads found themselves slowing down during the past winter, but this battle training has certainly put the punch back into the units. Morale is now higher than ever before, and the lads are just asking for a crack at the enemy.

One of these days — well, your guess is as good as mine as to the time we will really get into the thick of it—but we're all ready for it. Our turn is coming.

Well, I guess I'd better call it a day. I've just finished stealing about half an hour of the army's time and I really can't get away with it any longer.

Thanks so much for the deeply appreciated favours which I have received from the people of Grimsby and district. Sincerely yours, Ian Burdock.

Here is a bit of information for the bookworm—or his wife. A few drops of oil of lavender in the book case will help to prevent mold forming on the books. Leather bindings that have become moldy should be rubbed with a soft cloth moistened with ammonia, then wiped dry with a cloth or chamois.



Invented during the Russo-Finnish war of 1939-40, Molotov Cocktails have become a vital anti-tank weapon. Molotov Cocktails are usually a glass container filled with inflammable liquid which burst into flames when smashed against the side of an onrushing tank. The picture illustrates Canadian troops in action "destroying" a tank by this method. Demonstrations took place at Camp Borden.

All earthly delights are sweeter in expectation than in enjoyment; but all spiritual pleasures more in fruition than in expectation.—Fetham.

We part more easily with what we possess than with our expectations of what we hope for: expectation always goes beyond enjoyment.—Home.

GRIMSBY DOES ITS BANKING

THE most popular spot in Grimsby — not even excepting the post office—any Wednesday or Saturday morning is the Bank. If you would meet your friends go there any time between ten and twelve and have a pleasant chat while standing line at the teller's wicket or waiting for a word with the manager.

Jovial fruitgrowers exchange experience, complaints and philosophy while writing the cheques for their cherry pickers' pay roll. Business girls and shopkeepers come in with their daily deposits. Housewives dash in to cash their house-keeping cheques. They don't stay long; they have to get around and do all their shopping and a hundred and one other things while their husband is negotiating the cherry pay-roll.

People keep coming in to buy War Savings Certificates, many of them housewives. The whole town and township and its visitors come trooping in and the business of each is deftly handled by the friendly staff.

The reason, of course, why Wednesday and Saturday exceed the other four week-day mornings in popularity is because of the Wednesday afternoon closing of the stores and the Saturday afternoon closing of the Bank.

"The Attention Your Eyes Deserve At Prices You Can Afford"

JOHNSON

Optometrist and Optician
270 Queen St. North, Hamilton

SALES...

Are What Count In Business!

Every business man is interested in finding out how he can increase his sales. The answer is advertising. Consistent and persistent advertising in your home-town weekly is a practical, inexpensive, thoroughly efficient medium for you to use in presenting the message you want to bring before the public. Call us today and find out more about it.

The Grimsby Independent

PHONE 34

The Grimsby Independent

"Lincoln County's Leading Weekly"
Established 1883

Issued every Thursday from office of publication, Main and Oak Streets, Grimsby.

Telephone 36

ROBERT W. GLENDINNING
Editor and Publisher

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Member Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association.

True independence is never afraid of appearing dependent, and true dependence leads always to the most perfect independence.

Dangerous Predictions

PREDICTIONS that the end of the war is near are still being uttered by many people in all walks of life. The first of these predictions followed closely the outbreak of hostilities in September, 1939, and they are repeated with an urbanity which is both charming and dangerous.

It is right to hope for a speedy end to the war. All hope for that day. But hoping and expecting are two different things. The man who genuinely hopes for an early end to the war is the man who consciously does all he can for the war effort. The man who "predicts" an early end of the war is the man who might well lead himself and those associated with him to slacken their efforts. The head of the military affairs committee of the United States congress is doubtless a man who will continue to do all he can to further the war effort. But he occupies a position in the affairs of his country that when he guesses, in public, that the war will be over either late this year or sometime next year, his words have an enormous influence on the thinking of his fellow citizens.

At the present rate of production and expansion of the armed forces of the United Nations, who can say just how long it will be before the Axis powers are beaten. It may be sooner than expected. But if, harbouring the spectre of an early victory, we immediately question many undertakings in the light of that expected early victory, not thinking to remember whether or not the dropping the project might be the means of delaying the victory, we play the Axis game.

A Patriotic Offer

RUSSELL T. KELLEY and those associated with him in the advertising business which bears his name made an offer to the fruit growers of this district. They offered to come out to Grimsby and work. They would supply their own transportation and meals, and work on a purely voluntary basis.

Looking over the announcement of this offer, which was published in this paper last week, many must have blinked. Certainly many growers must have been looking for a joker. Whatever the reason, the staff at Mr. Kelley's office waited in vain for a call. Now they are repeating their offer, and it is to be hoped that someone will be able to take advantage of the generous impulse which prompted the advertisement.

It is also a move which might, by its example, do much to bring Canada's harvest out of the fields and orchards. New items appearing in various papers show that several urban holiday makers have abandoned fishing trips and holidays at the beach and cottages to help their rural cousins. As item heard on the radio this week told of two lads on a fishing trip who didn't go near the water when they got up north. A farmer living nearby was faced with the problem of getting his crop off, and the two fishermen turned farmer for several days. This spirit is one which all the Axis forces will have to overcome if they are going to win this war.

And it is in this spirit which moved the staff at the Russell T. Kelley office to repeat the generous offer which appears in today's paper. No genuinely interested are they in helping out that they will even pay the phone charges of those who might wish to take advantage of their patriotic gesture. Come on, neighbours, what can you lose?

The Problem Remains

THE subsidy granted butter this week, by which producers are to receive five cents a pound for their production, is both a good and a bad thing. Its purpose is to keep the cost of living down for the average Canadian through the government's payment of an increase in the cost of butter. The policy, however, is one which those interested in agriculture might well question, not on account of its immediate effect, but because of the future.

Subsidies should never be considered as permanent. It would be foolhardy to believe that the Canadian government is now committed to an all-time payment of five cents a pound on butter production. At some time in the future the producer is going to find that he will either have to increase his price to meet the loss of this subsidy, which is a difficult thing to do in any business, or he will have to accept five cents per pound less for his product, which might or might not equal his lowered production costs.

The Canadian producer of agricultural com-

modities has lived for many years under a cloud of inadequate prices. His problem is one which has taxed the best brains of this country. At the present time things are looking up for him. He is able to sell his goods at a fair price which brings him a moderate return for his investment and his labour. This situation, is the result of the abnormal times, and gives no indication of what is on store for the post-war period.

It is therefore a fallacy to believe that because of subsidies being granted in certain lines now that they will become a permanent part of Canada's economic pattern. Canada's agricultural problem has been alleviated somewhat for the duration, but it still exists, and its solution has yet to be found.

Cockeyed Economy

A wartime economy is a cockeyed thing. It calls for more people to be working harder for more money than they ever have in the history of this country. Not only does it provide a greater means of purchasing those things which many people have wanted during many years of depression, it also deprives them of the right to buy them.

Working harder and earning more money than he has for many years, Jack Canuck finds that washing machines and plumbing and electrical appliances and other items which could be considered as semi-luxuries are no longer his to ask for and get. Sugar is rationed, gasoline is rationed, new cars are practically out. New tires and parts for cars now in use are things of dwindling existence. We are paying a little more, and getting much less, for our money.

To top of this seeming paradox, we have our government now spending fifteen million dollars to subsidize butter, a staple commodity of which, to date, few people have had to go without. This subsidization has been planned to offset an increase in cost. Rather than have the Canadian housewife pay more for her butter, the government has taken up the extra cost, with the result that this item, at any rate, will not be more expensive than it has been and so add to the cost of living.

The reason for this has been given. It has been stated that if butter prices to the Canadian consumer increase at the rate expected, and should there be no subsidy, the fraction of a point which increase would add to the cost of living index would be great enough, in conjunction with the other slight increases during the period, to push the index over a whole point higher and so make another out of living bonus payment necessary.

Thus it will be seen that this war is offering to the very bones of Canadians to an extent not usually realized. The Canadian public has lots of money to buy, but the Canadian government, with its enormous demands on the productive capacity of Canadian shops and factories, is consuming the material and working hours which would otherwise be devoted to peacetime requirements. The war effort first, and through a system of priorities the government has removed this competition. Only limited quantities of consumer goods are available.

The competition, accordingly, resolves itself into a race between neighbour and neighbour. A store which only has two or three washing machines in stock might be situated in a community where six or seven people want washing machines. Under the usual rule of supply and demand, the situation would resolve itself into an informal auction sale, with the price being spiralled up to much more than the machine is actually worth. Through a system of price control regulations, this is no longer possible. The price has been fixed and it cannot be raised simply because people are willing to pay more.

Peacetime principles and those of wartime are entirely different. Agriculture, demanding more for its products, increases the cost of living to consumers of agricultural products, or, in other words, almost everyone. The labouring man who strikes for a higher wage also increases the cost of living. The same applies to lawyers and doctors and all professional men. An increase in one line might or might not mean much, but there are two points to be remembered when such an increase is made. The first is that one profession or trade is hardly entitled to increase its price without a similar privilege being granted to other professions and trades. The second point is that should one or two professions or trades be able to obtain more for their services or goods, those increases, which those others who might claim to be equally privileged, would defeat the elaborate plans made to keep our living costs down.

There have been some breaks, of course. There have been some increases in certain commodities. Those who look back to the days of the last war, however, need have no doubt as to the purpose of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Daily newspaper editors had their heads full yesterday when, at the last minute, it was decided that the letter written to the Prime Minister by Lieut. Col. George A. Drew should be withheld. Content of the letter was put on the wires ahead of time to facilitate work in newsrooms, and several papers had been made up with it as a feature of page one. A journal in the Niagara Peninsula had even printed about one hundred and fifty copies before the recall order came in.

Now the government, through the Prime Minister, declares that the letter should not be released because it is contrary to the public interest. In the meantime thousands of Canadians have read it; the whole thirty two pages, so that whatever grounds there are for withholding the document have been defeated. One radio station was heard in a broadcast which sounded very much as if the letter was common knowledge there, too.

Saturday Night Street Scene

(Contributed)

SATURDAY night the folks from outside come rolling into town in cars, ancient and modern; the more ancient the car the bigger the load of wide-eyed small children crowded in anyhow so long as they got to Main street.

At seven o'clock, sometimes earlier, they begin to arrive. They park at strategic points where the crowd is likely to be thickest. Some sit in their cars the whole evening through watching the panorama—seats in the dress circle—so to speak.

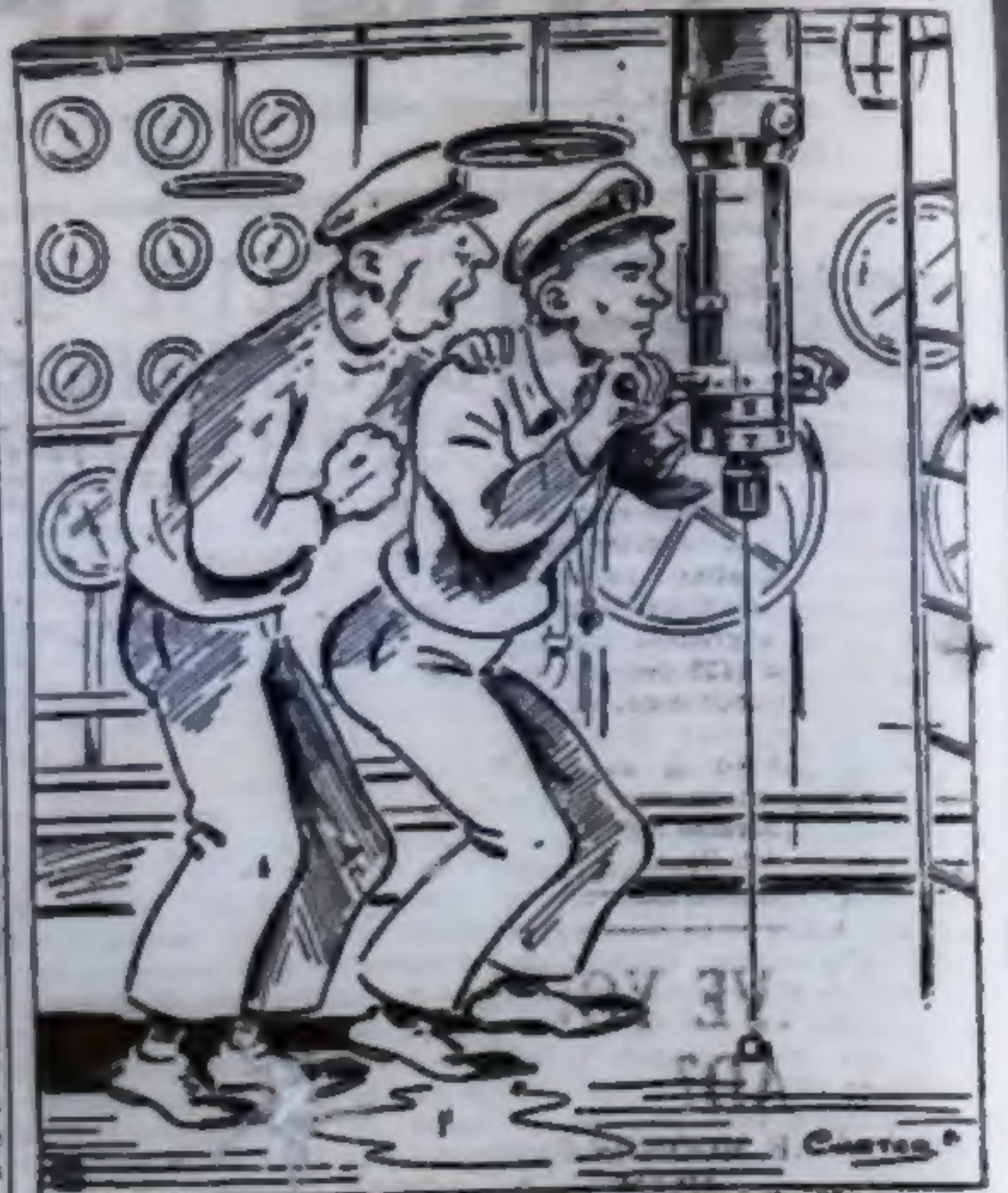
The children make frequent sorties on the shops for cones and penny candies. The stores seethe with shoppers laying in their week's supply of groceries. People who haven't met since last Saturday night gather in groups on the street and chat; they separate and join other groups, and most of their talk is of their boys overseas or in training. They take in the picture show. Should they happen to miss the first, they are sure to be in on the second. Traffic, as might be expected, is somewhat congested. The scene reminds one of nothing so much as a narrow river in flood time "where ebbs and flows at once is deep and loud."

Ukrainian Canadians are well represented. So are Canadian Indians, and one hears snatches of conversation in several strange tongues. Most of the crowd, however, is made up of those whose native tongue is English.

Barber shops and beauty parlours are crowded to capacity. There is a big run on soft drinks and ice cream. Unhappily, there is a big run on hard drinks, too, and as the evening draws on there is a continuous scuffling across the street to the beverage rooms and hotel bars. Far too much hard-earned money goes that way. From ornaments overhead, one wonders why beverage rooms are tolerated in a decent community. Surely there are enough right-thinking people still left to take prompt and effective action against this evil thing. Disgraceful scenes have been witnessed when men and women—some of them young girls—join in drunken dances on the street.

To add to the revelry, a drunk who has been lying under a tree at the corner now recovers sufficiently to come parading his way along the street. There is a war on, we have been told, and people are being urged not to waste money but to invest every available cent in War Savings, but he receives many coins. Some give to avoid the verbal abuse that follows a refusal. He is one of a group that come to town every spring and occupy a cosy nook somewhere between the railroad tracks and Main street, much to the discomfort of nearby residents. In two days fifteen empty quart wine bottles were picked up in the "nook" and turned over for salvage.

On Saturday night to enjoy themselves, meeting and exchanging gossip with the neighbours, to do their week's shopping, to see the show. In all this there is no harm and may be much good. But when the post office clock strikes midnight and they pull out for home, are they all satisfied with what they are taking back with them?



"Ah, come on—give me a chance! I joined the Navy to see the world too!"

Abuse of Privilege

From The St. Catharines Standard

CANADIANS have every reason in the world why they should strain every sinew to the utmost and be willing to die if need be in protecting their precious homeland against the greedy aggressors. The trouble with some of us is that we do not appreciate fully our good fortune. Ours is indeed a rich heritage. As one speaker put it in addressing a gathering at Vancouver recently: "It is a heritage worth fighting for. It is worth living for and dying for if necessary. In this great country of ours, we have more than 12,000,000 people. It is the greatest heritage, the richest heritage, that God has given to so small a fraction of the human race."

Sniping Will Please Hitler

From The New York Herald-Tribune

Always when British arms are suffering reverses, as recently in Egypt, there crops up among certain of our commentators in the press and over the air a propensity to snipe at the British war effort. We use the word "snipe" with careful consideration for its connotations. It is not applicable to fair and friendly, even frank, criticism of this and that mistake of strategy, of the choice of commanders, of the distribution of available weapons, which the British share in common with ourselves. Such criticism, so long as America is not sparing of it in their own case, seems to us legitimate and wholesome. But sniping is something else again. It clothes criticism with a sneer which implies that the individual mistake is not merely a product of fallible judgment but a reflection on a system and a people, and by creating international resentment and division plays directly into Hitler's hands.

Mr. Wendell L. Willkie had some pertinent remarks to make on the subject at a meeting of the British War Relief Society. Naturally, he dwelt on the extraordinary heroism and tenacity of the British people under a punishment which this country has not begun to feel and of which it has very little conception. "We must remember," he said, "that we have not done wonders ourselves yet. We have come in late, and thus far there has been comparatively little disturbance of life here. . . . Every loyal American must watch all criticism of the British war effort."

For "criticism," substitute "sniping." The type of criticism we have been discussing and which, besides having little effect, comes with such unutterably poor grace from American lips. Think of the blunders and defeats that have marked our own brief experience in the war, and hence let us approach these of an ally, immeasurably more battered and extended, with a decent humility. To do otherwise is to display either pro- Axis sympathies or a perspective wanting in everything but stupidity.

"The warrior who cultivates his mind polishes his arms." — Confucius.

The English Channel

There are only twenty miles wide, the English Channel makes Britain an island cut off from Europe yet part of Europe; and to develop her own democratic government — one of the best yet devised; her own poetry — a hymn to freedom. — Shakespeare.

THE RAILWAY AND THE WAR . . . By Thurston Topham

Canada's stupendous war effort. Also increasing demands on Canadian transportation, and the railways are now purchasing huge quantities of supplies and equipment to keep 'em rolling for victory.

The tax bill paid by the C.N.R. in a single year (Federal, Municipal, and Sales Taxes) would build more than 5,000 workers' homes under the Wartime Housing plan.



The C.N.R. is the only railway in North America which operates a ship-building yard. This is turning out naval vessels and cargo ships — one of the many big railway war jobs.

In 1941 the C.N.R. paid \$100 million to the government to pay for this the biggest, had to haul 100 tons of freight, 9 billion miles, equivalent to 18,000 round trips between the Earth and the Moon.



The biggest Railway War Job!

Recipes

CHERRY MUFFINS

2 1/4 cups sifted flour
2 1/2 teaspoons double-acting baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 egg, well beaten
2/3 cup milk
1/2 cup light corn syrup
4 tablespoons shortening
1 1/2 cups canned sour red pitted cherries, drained.

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and stir again. Combine egg, milk, corn syrup, and shortening. Add to flour, beating only enough to dampen all flour. Fold in cherries. Bake in greased muffin pans in hot oven (425 degrees F.) 35 minutes, or until done. Makes 12 muffins.

If desired, 1/2 cup light corn syrup and 1/2 cup sugar may be used. Increase milk to 1 cup. Sift sugar with flour.

Receives Wings At Aylmer

Sgt. Pilot Russell Tufford, son of Mrs. Tufford and the late Milton Tufford of Grimsby, received his "wings" at Aylmer last week. Russell, popular star of Grimsby softball and hockey teams, is a graduate of Smithville High School, and enlisted in Hamilton in June, 1940. He received his training at St. Hubert's and Valcartier Manning Depots, I.T.S. at Victoriaville, Quebec; elementary at Chatham, N.B., and the advanced training at No. 14, S.F.T.S., Aylmer.

Visiting Masons In Niagara District

Grand Lodge delegates of Ontario, A.F. & A.M., how have been holding their 87th annual communications in Toronto this week, journeyed to Niagara-on-the-Lake on Tuesday to take part in commemorating 150 years of Freemasonry in the Niagara district. St. Mark's church was the scene of the observances.

Will Allow Extra Sugar For Farmers In Feeding Help

Farm wives' worries about sugar for the extra hands at harvest time have been dispelled by a ruling of the sugar ration division of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board. Special provision has been made to enable farmers' wives to obtain extra sugar.

Farmers' wives often provide pies, cakes and other sugar-containing foods in large quantities for harvest workers. Most farmers' wives know from experience how many will come for the harvesting and how long they will stay, therefore they know how much extra sugar will be needed.

To obtain this extra sugar, the farmer's wife should apply in good time to the nearest sugar ration officer for a special purchase permit to obtain the sugar she requires. In her application she should state how many men she expects, how long they will remain, how many meals she expects to provide, and what quantity of sugar she expects to use.

The request will be scrutinized by the ration officer and, if it is found in order, he will issue a special purchase permit for stated amount of sugar. The farmer's wife will present this purchase permit to her grocer or other supplier and it will be his authority to sell the exact amount indicated for the specific purpose stated.

Location and name of the ration officer for this district is W. H. Youngs, Terminal Bldg., Hamilton.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Betzner and family spent Sunday visiting in Kitchener.

Miss Mary Bishop is spending a two weeks' vacation in Montreal and Quebec City.

Mr. and Mrs. James Baker are spending a two weeks' vacation in the Algonquin District.

Miss Dorothy Shelton spent the weekend visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Merritt, Smithville.

Dr. James L. Smith is leaving tomorrow (Friday) for a two weeks' vacation at Floral Park, Lake Couchiching.

Misses Fay Bamber, Joyce Shelton, and Alayne Silver spent the weekend in Toronto visiting at the home of Mrs. Shaw Harris.

Lieut. and Mrs. Arthur Ashton of Montreal are spending a week with Lieutenant Ashton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nellie Ashton.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Poole and family of Toronto are spending a few days with Mrs. Poole's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Pearson.

Capt. and Mrs. Philip Harris have returned to Montreal after spending a brief visit with Capt. Harris' parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Harris, Oak Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ian MacHattie, and daughter Elspeth, Toronto, are vacationing at the home of Mrs. MacHattie's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Caudwell, "Edgemere", Lake Road.

Mr. Oliver Merritt, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Merritt, Nellie Blvd., left about two weeks ago to train for the next two months as an internist at the Prairie Grove Private Hospital, Arkansas.

We are happy to report that Clarence Shelton, popular business man of the town, who has been confined to his home through illness during the past few weeks, is able to be around again and will be seen back at work.

Mrs. Donald MacGregor, Grimsby, is visiting at her former home in Goderich.

Miss Gertrude Felker of Toronto spent the weekend with her mother, Mrs. P. Felker.

Mrs. Chas. Dolan, Burlington, was a weekend guest of Mrs. Jos. W. Klock, Depot Street.

Pte. Albert Doolittle, R.C.O.C., Burlington, spent a few days last week visiting with Fred Case.

Miss Helen Miller, of Peterboro, is spending the summer months with her mother, Mrs. Nan Miller.

A.C. 3 Robert Bannister, R.C.A.F., Toronto, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Smith, Depot Street.

Dr. Harold Brownlee had closed his office until the first of August, during which time he and Mrs. Brownlee will be taking holidays.

A.C. 3 A. W. Smith, R.C.A.F., son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Smith, Grimsby, is now receiving advanced training at McGill University, Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jose, Stamford, and Gordon Johnson, Brantford, were visitors during the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jose, Grimsby Beach.

Mrs. G. A. Sinclair and Miss Florence Laing are enjoying a week's vacation at Honey Harbour, Georgian Bay, where they are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Sinclair, Toronto.

Mrs. E. J. Croft entertained the members of the Sew-We-Knit Red Cross Group last Friday afternoon at her home, Murray street. The group will meet at the home of Mrs. G. A. Sinclair, 23 Main west, on July 24th.

Miss Lillian Dolan, Toronto, who has been spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Joseph W. Klock, Depot Street, has gone on to Dunnville for a few days. She will return to Grimsby before going to her home in Toronto.



Here are some attractive suggestions about keeping Dad well nourished and pleasing his palate even if war work forces him to carry his lunch to the job. He can't be a good war worker unless he's well fed, especially at lunch time. What follows has been endorsed by dietary experts including the nutrition division of the Health League of Canada.

Invigorating Sandwiches

Minced beef with salad dressing. Peanut butter with lettuce and marmalade or jam.

Minced liver with salad dressing. Baked loaf with salad dressing.

Canned egg with salad dressing. Grated cheese with salad dressing.

Cabbage and carrot salad with salad dressing. Grated cheese with peanut butter and salad dressing.

Mashed baked beans with catsup. Cottage cheese with marmalade.

Fruit paste made from raisins and dates. (Confidential P.S.—Spread the fillings thickly and don't hold back on the butter; spread a little wheat germ on peanut butter sandwiches—he won't notice it and it'll do him good.)

Mr. and Mrs. E. Randall and son, Buddy, and their granddaughter, Susan West, are visiting Mr. Randall's mother, Mrs. Mary A. Randall, at her home, The Hermitage. Great-granddaughter, Susan is the seventh generation of the old Hermitage property. Mrs. Murray Randall is a daughter of the late Dr. R. A. Alexander.

Fruit:—Oranges, apples, prunes, dried apricots, or any fruit you have handy. Put in lots of it.

Vegetables:—Raw carrots, crisp and clean, help prevent night blindness. Or celery if you can't sell him on carrots.

Milk:—At least a half pint in thermos or handy container.

Nicknack:—End on a high note with something he really goes for, such as a piece of cake or a generous slab of pie.

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Over 20 Years Experience in repairing of fine watches, clocks and jewellery.

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E. A. BUCKENHAM
12 Main St. E., Grimsby

HAVE YOU READ?

THE MOON IS DOWN

Stainbrook

PIED PIPER

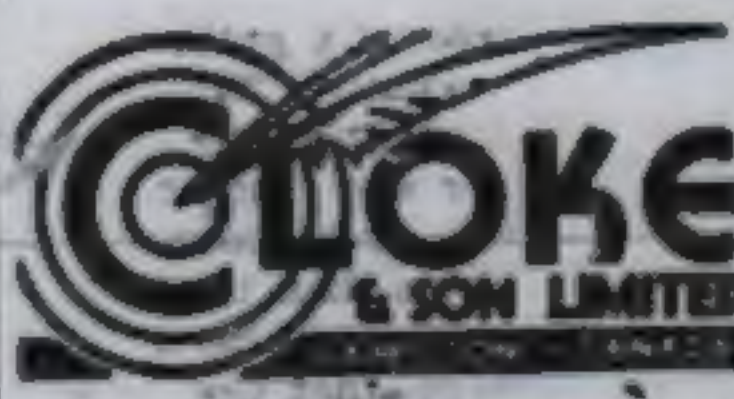
Nevil Shute

FLOODS OF SPRING

Henry Suttamann

SCHOOL FOR ETERNITY

Mervey



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HAMILTON

Opposite the Library

Buses Leave

TORONTO	GRIMSBY
8:10 a.m.	10:15 a.m.
12:10 p.m.	3:15 p.m.
4:10 p.m.	7:15 p.m.
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DOMINO **SOAP CHIPS** 31c

GOLD RIBBON **DESSERT PEARS** 3 15-oz. 25c

GARDEN FRESH FRUITS & VEGETABLES

CALIFORNIA VALENCIA **ORANGES** 29c

FIRM CRISP **CELERY** 2 LBS. 15c

GOOD SIZE **GRAPEFRUIT** 5 for 19c

NEW HOME-GROWN **POTATOES** 5 lbs. 22c

MOUNTAIN VIEW **TOMATOES** 2 23c

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FINE WASHING SOAP **PALMOLIVE** 2 11c-3 23c

A QUALITY BLEND COFFEE **RED ROSE** 1-lb. Tin 49c 1/2-lb. Tin 26c

We reserve the right to limit purchases to normal weekly family requirements

DO YOU REMEMBER TEN YEARS AGO

From the Files of July 16th, 1932

Negotiations for the sale of the Grimsby Arena, situated on Livingston Avenue, Grimsby, were completed on Friday morning last according to an announcement made by Mayor A. G. Boulter, the purchasers of the property being the Niagara Packers Limited, of Grimsby, one of the largest shippers of fruit in the Niagara Peninsula. The company was assisted in the financing of the deal by the Department of Agriculture of the Ontario Government.

The Grimsby town council at its regular meeting on Wednesday evening last set the tax rate for the year, making it the same as the previous year.

Mr. R. C. Calder, barrister, who for some years has been practicing in this town, under the firm name of Calder and Hazelwood, has entered into partnership with Mr. F. E. Hetherington, of St. Catharines. The firm of Calder and Hazelwood have disposed of their insurance business to Messrs. Pettit and Whyte, insurance agents, Main St. West, Grimsby.

An announcement of particular interest to the grape growers in the Niagara Peninsula was made this morning by S. J. Wilson, M.P.P. for Lincoln, when he intimated that the wineries had definitely agreed to offer \$40.00 per ton for grapes this fall.

Another well known and highly regarded citizen of Grimsby has been removed in the passing of Albert Terryberry whose death occurred at his home on Mountain street on Sunday. He was one of the town's pioneer residents and had attained the advanced age of 84 years.

Quite a number of tenders were received by the Hydro-Electric Power Commission last week for the salvage of the Hamilton, Grimsby and Beamsville railway, and the Hamilton and Brantford railway. The offers, however, were varied, some being for the rails, ties, trolley wire and supports and cars in bulk, and others for separate lots of equipment.

OUR CLASSIFIEDS PAY BIG DIVIDENDS

Men, Women Over 40 Feel Weak, Worn, Old?

Want Normal Pep, Vim, Vitality?

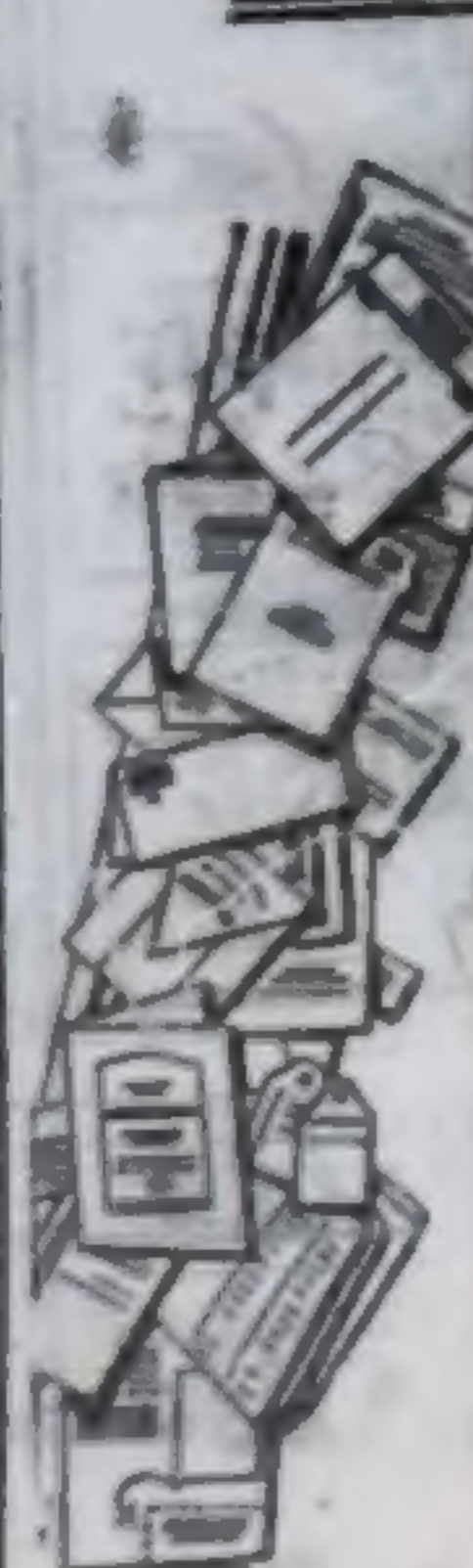
Don't wait, read now, exhausted condition makes you feel tired, out, old. Try Dr. Cassel's Tonic, it's the only tonic that builds up the system, restores vitality, gives you the pep, vim, vitality you need. It's the only tonic that builds up the system, restores vitality, gives you the pep, vim, vitality you need. It's the only tonic that builds up the system, restores vitality, gives you the pep, vim, vitality you need.

CUT COARSE FOR THE PIPE

OLD CHUM

CUT FINE FOR CIGARETTES

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THE GRIMSBY INDEPENDENT

— TELEPHONE 36 —

Hun Airmen Chose Children Playing As Raid Objective

By GARRY ALLIGHAN

London, July — Murderous raiders swooped down out of sun-glazed clouds to machine-gun children who were playing that summer's evening on a coastal village green. Peter Cooper, head warden, who rushed Canadian Red Cross aid to these little victims, told me the details of this slaughter of the innocents.

"Nazi bombers flew towards the village and made for the recreation ground where schoolboys were playing cricket," he said. "The airmen blazed away with machine guns and dropped bombs on their homes—one house was demolished. In it were Albert Gibson, gamed during the last war, his wife and their daughters, Gladys and Maggie. The entire family was wiped out with the exception of their son Harold, aged eighteen, who left home to join the colors that morning."

Women's Voluntary Service workers dashed from the nearest town with Canadian-given mobile canteen and car filled with Red Cross foodstuffs, blankets and clothing. A rescue centre and first aid post were quickly established and wounded children and parents given help on the spot in the name of the people of Canada.

Having splattered the village with blood, the Hun airmen flew on to the neighboring village to repeat the crime. Dick Marsh, civil defence worker, described the attack: "Nazi flew so low they could not fail to see children playing on the village green. Bombers skimmed tree tops as they flew up and down the middle of the green, machine-gunning the kiddies. Although several were injured, the only child killed was six-year-old Joan Handforth, who was practicing five-finger exercises on the piano in her grandmother's house. Bombers fired through the window splattering the tiny tot on the piano stool with bullets."

Marsh supervised first aid service which the Red Cross quickly provided. Wounded toddlers had their wounds bound with bandages which other kiddies in Canadian homes had rolled. They were wrapped in Canadian-given blankets—an ambulance from Canada rushed them to hospital. But not even the Canadian Red Cross could do anything for the bullet-riddled body crumpled in a heap at the foot of the piano.

Send your contributions to your local Red Cross branch, Provincial Division, or to the headquarters of The Canadian Red Cross Society, 95 Wellesley St., Toronto, Ont.

As for marigolds, poppies, hollyhocks, and valorous sunflowers, we shall never have a garden without them, both for their own sake and for the sake of old-fashioned folks who used to love them.—Recher.

In a free country every man thinks he has a concern in all public matters—that he has a right to form and a right to deliver an opinion on them. This it is that fills countries with men of ability in all stations.—Burke.

SYNOPTIC RECORDS OF BRITISH ACHIEVEMENTS IN WAR, PEACE. SHOW REASONS FOR HER MIGHT

United States Office of Facts And Figures Presents Great Britain's Temperament And Present Struggle of Her People.

BY nature a sane and moderate people, the British hated going to war. But at the same time they welcomed the decision with an overwhelming sense of relief. This paradox was the result of the nightmare of alternating shocks and humiliations in which the people had lived since Hitler came to power. Step by step the tyrant had turned their orderly world into a madhouse. The release from nightmare into reality, however, grim, was a release of the national will and spirit.

Their darkest hour came in the spring of 1940, with the sudden collapse of Holland, Belgium and France. In that hour Britain faced the fascist world alone. Winston Churchill, now Prime Minister, again spoke for the people when he said, "Let us therefore brace ourselves to our duties and so bear ourselves that, if the British Empire and its Commonwealth last for a thousand years, men will still say, 'This was their finest hour.'"

History may well place that judgment on the story of Dunkirk and the Battle of Britain which followed. The immediate task was to rescue 350,000 men—the shattered remnants of the British and French armies from the beaches of Dunkirk. By June 4th the job was done.

The next job was to prepare against a Nazi invasion. That summer of 1940 Britons worked as they had never worked before. Their factories had to replace the vast quantities of weapons and equipment left on the fields and beaches of Flanders. Britain had to be converted into a fortress to repel invasion. Road signs came down, pillboxes went up. The cliffs and beaches became a maze of barbed wire and gun emplacements. The British had little time. On August 8 the Germans began intensive daylight raids on England—the "softening up" process preliminary to invasion. Their objects were, of course to demoralize production and civilian life, and to drive the RAF out of the skies over Britain. In both of these objectives the Nazis failed.

The Battle of Britain, the greatest air battle in history, lasted from August 8 to October 31. It cost the Germans 2,575 planes destroyed in daylight alone, and many more at night. On one day, September 15, 185 German planes were brought down over England. The Battle of Britain cost the British 875 pilots killed and 354 wounded; 14,261 civilians killed and 30,235 wounded. But war production went on. This was because British workers soon decided to stay at their machines and benches during raids. Indifferent to the threat of planes and the threat of bombs, they worked faithfully, sixty-six—sometimes sixty-seven—hours a week until exhaustion forced them to limit the hours of work.

For October 31 the German squadrons abandoned mass daylight raids. But they continued to pound away at night until the following June when the British night flyer and radio detector made the cost too high.

The Battle of Britain was won. The German invasion was foiled. A handful of young RAF flyers had saved the world from destruction. Again Winston Churchill spoke for his people: "Never in the field of human conflict was so much owed by so many to so few."

Foiled in his plans to invade Britain, Hitler turned south and east and the British began to fight campaigns far from home—in Greece, Crete, Libya, Iraq, Syria, and Iran—determined to strike at the enemy wherever he could be reached. As a result, both of these campaigns and of Russia's magnificent stand, both East and the oilfields of the Middle East remained outside Hitler's grasp.

Meanwhile Britain was fighting another defensive war on the Atlantic against the fierce German submarine campaign. Again the Germans failed in their objectives—to cut Britain off from her Empire and the United States.

In the past year the British have made daring Commando raids on the German-held coasts of Norway and France. Small bands of highly trained infantry and paratroopers—the counterpart of our own (United States) Marines—have surprised German garrisons, blown up docks and oil tanks and other in-

stallations and made off with prisoners.

Although the campaigns in Norway, France, Greece, Crete, and Malaya ended in tragic defeat, Britain today is immeasurably stronger at home than ever before, after two and one-half years of war during which she has borne the brunt of the battle on many fronts.

Britain's armies have fought ten campaigns and garrisoned strategic bases such as Iceland, Malta, Gibraltar, India, and the Middle East.

Britain's fighting forces have suffered 183,500 casualties—seventy-one percent of all the Empire dead and wounded.

Britain's Navy, with never less than 600 ships at sea, has sunk 5,250,000 tons of enemy merchant shipping and convoyed 100,000 United Nations ships with losses of only one half of one per cent of these convoys.

Britain's Air Force fought and won the greatest air battle in history; its Coastal Command has flown more than 50,000,000 miles.

Britain's factory workers produced, in 1941, twice as many finished weapons as the United States—exporting five planes to every one imported, fifteen tanks to every one imported.

Britain's people are contributing almost sixty per cent of the national income for war. This means giving up all luxuries and many necessities—a drastic reduction in the standard of living. The British income-tax rate, always high, is imposing a severe burden on the people. A married man with two children earning \$2,400 a year now pays about \$430 in income taxes, as compared with the American of similar income who pays \$6.00. Under existing rates in Britain, it is virtually impossible for anyone to have more than \$20,000 left after paying his taxes, no matter how large his income. The British are "stripped for action," as Lord Halifax has said.

During the year in which Britain and her Empire faced the Nazi world alone, her island became a haven for the free governments in exile and the fugitives from conquered nations whose sole idea was to go on with the battle against the Axis. Following in the footsteps of Benes and the Czechs came the representatives of Free Poland, Free Norway, Free Holland, Free Belgium, Free France, Free Luxembourg, Free Greece, and Free Yugoslavia. All found refuge in London, where they pooled their remaining resources in the service of the United Nations.

Britain became the training ground for the free legions of all these countries. Polish and Dutch fliers, Czech, Belgian, and French soldiers, Norwegian, Greek, and Dutch seamen all found their chance to serve freedom in Britain.

In her long history Britain has fought a succession of European tyrants—among them her own Charles I, Louis XIV, Napoleon, Wilhelm II, and Hitler. That great tradition is being carried on today.

Jingoism

A "jingo" is a person who believes that his own country is the greatest and the only invincible nation on earth, and wants it to be prepared to fight at any moment to prove its superiority. Naturally, the jingo favours a strongly aggressive policy toward other nations.

There are various accounts of the origin of the term "jingo," and the word was certainly used as far back as the eighteenth century, but perhaps in a different sense. However, it came into general use in England in the time of the Russo-Turkish war, in 1877-78. There was a party in England which hated the Russians, and wanted the British Government to intervene in favour of the Turks.

There was at that time a popular music hall song which contained the following lines:

"We don't want to fight, but, by jingo, if we do,
We've got the ships, we've got the men, and got the money too."

—Everyday Sayings

Economy is a matter of good management, imagination, and ability to make the best of things. It is something that, like religion, should be consistently practiced rather than occasionally indulged in.



HER WORDS ARE MUSIC

Melisande Garcia Guerrero was born in Santiago, Chile, studied art in Brussels and Paris, toured Canada with Francis Lederer's company in "Autumn Crocus" two years ago, had her first radio audition at Toronto less than two months ago, made her network debut two days later. -Garcia Guerrero's delightful full voice has added a Spanish note to the current CBC musical presentation, "Serenata". The programme presents Latin American music Mondays at 9:30 p.m., EDT, 10:00 p.m. ADT, 11:30 p.m. Toronto, under the direction of Isidor Scherman.

TRAVELLERS LIKE POTATOES

During a twelve month period 2,369,577 meals were served by the dining car services of the Canadian National Railways. Big items in the service were 1,300,000 lbs. of potatoes and 500,000 loaves.

Has some brute been scratching matches on your woodwork? The marks may be removed by rubbing with a cut lemon.

Canada's Bushmen Tackle Preserves Of British Crown

THE air of Scottish Highlands is ringing with the sound of the axe and saw as the Canadian Forestry Corps clears large areas of forest for valuable timber that will be used in bolstering Britain's defences.

From every timber district in Canada men have answered the call of the Forestry Corps for experienced bushmen. With mill equipment purchased in Canada they have transformed the quiet Scottish countryside into roaring, Canadian style lumber camps. They have established more than a dozen camps and their output is more than 200,000 board feet a day.

Even Royal timberland that has been the exclusive property of the King is feeling the blade of Canadian axes and saws. Not one tree will be spared, no matter who its owner, if it aids in the British war effort.

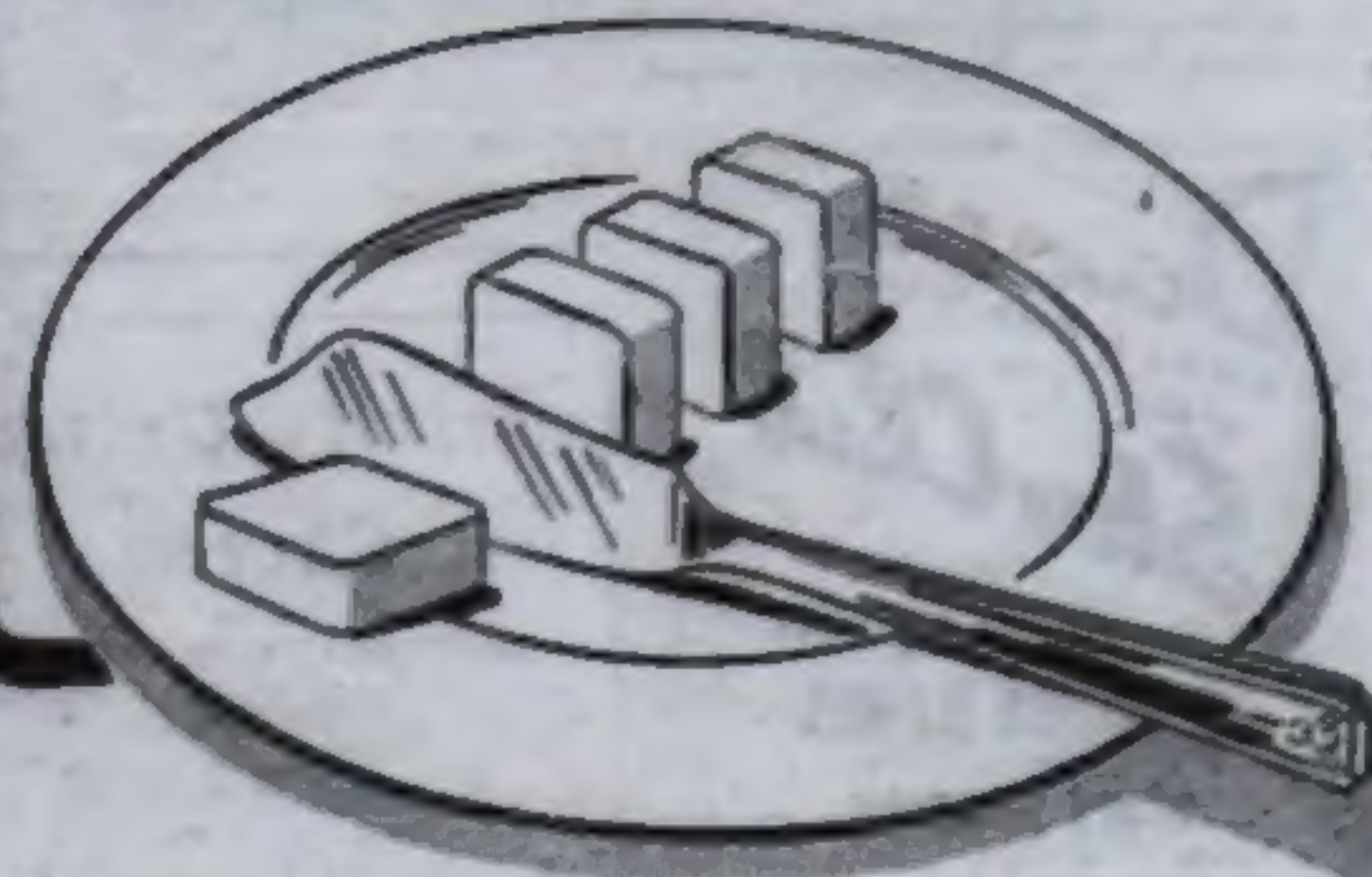
Built around the mills are camps for the men of the Canadian Forestry Corps. They are completely self-contained with their own hospitals, medical, dental, sanitary and food supply facilities.

Mill Equipment for the Camps has been purchased in Canada and the Forestry Corps is using modern Canadian lumbering methods throughout every camp.

As well as wielding axe and saw the Forestry Corps is a trained fighting unit. Even their lumbering equipment will be used in battle if they are ever called upon to lend a hand in the defence of England's shores.

Every man has had extensive military training and every company of the Corps has competent machine gunners. Regular army manoeuvres are held by the Corps.

BUTTER is four Pats a Week in Britain



HITLER chose "Guns instead of butter." So the Nazis have guns! We must catch up . . . and beat them.

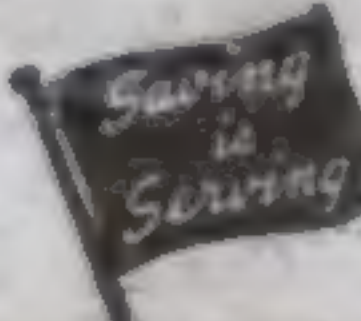
They tortured people to make them save. We must save willingly.

So it's up to us, each one of us, to economize of our own free will . . . to economize and buy War Savings Stamps so that we can outstrip our enemies with planes and tanks and guns and ships . . . so that our soldiers may be better equipped than the enemy they have to conquer.

Women must help by economizing in the kitchen, by patching and darning, by shopping carefully and cutting out waste. Make up your mind now to buy one, two, five or more War Savings Stamp every week. You can. You must!

Buy War Savings Stamps from banks, post offices, telephone offices, department stores, drug stores, grocers, tobacconists, book stores and other retail stores.

National War Finance Committee



TAIL-WAGGER CHATS

GAINING THEIR
CONFIDENCE

Quiet Methods With Dogs

By PHIL OKUON

"I can't understand how it is your dog responds so readily as he does in answer to your orders," remarked a woman to whom I was showing the beauties to the countryside. "You don't raise your voice above an ordinary conversational tone, and he seems to understand a signal of the hand. I wish mine was as obedient and clever." I laughed. "If you had seen his behaviour when he came to us out of a large kennel you would have thought him rather stupid and certainly self-willed," I replied. The only accomplishment he had was to walk quietly on a lead, never once pulling, and to sit immediately on command.

Possibly he had received enough tuition to make him do these things or they may have been inherent, as he was a Labrador retriever. In any case, it was a comfort to be able to take him out on a lead instead of having him take us. Life must have been strange to him, full of new and bewildering experiences, for he knew nothing of the outside world, having never been beyond the confines of a large park. For days he was completely indifferent to us, except at meal times. We had no anxiety about letting him off the lead in the country as he showed no disposition to run away.

On the other hand, he had to be watched incessantly, which made me envy Argus and his hundred eyes. Being endowed with wonderful olfactory organs, scents appealed to him that would have been unnoticed by ordinary dogs, and frequently he would stand with his nose glued to the ground as if transfixed. Whistling and shouting fell upon deaf ears, and if on retracing our steps we tapped him with a stick he would start in surprise. He had been too much preoccupied to hear us at all. Then, at times, when a scent was peculiarly seductive, he would go off sedately on a path of his own. The consequence was that he had to be kept under constant observation lest he should get lost. I do not suppose he would have been, thanks to the sense of locality he had and his ability to track us whenever he wanted.

Clearly, something had to be done about it if he was to be made into any sort of a companion. As it was, he was a worry rather than a pleasure. We had to do a bit of hard thinking. Among the host of dogs we had owned we had never had his like before. We had been told that Labradors could not be dragooned. They had to be shown what one wanted them to do, much as one would teach a child. Beating would defeat its object, either making them sulky or breaking their nerve. This, I believe is admirable advice for all breeds. A light tap with a stick or flick with a whip should be all the corporal punishment needed. The first move in the education of a dog is to gain his confidence, to make him appreciate that though you are master you are a just one. Get him into the frame of mind in which he will hate to incur your displeasure and love to have your commendation.

NOTE.—This club is issued by The Tail-Waggers' Club, Willing House, 356-360 Grays Inn Road, London, W.C.1. The Club will be pleased to answer any enquiries submitted by Tail-Wagger owners in connection with canine hygiene and welfare.

If you are wearing sandals shoes this summer, — and its nice and easy on the feet they are, — they can be cleaned with an art eraser, if not too badly soiled.



ONE HOME IN EVERY FIVE.....

Sour Cherry Crop

At a meeting of 30 representative Peach and Cherry growers of the Niagara Peninsula held Monday, July 13th, at Hamilton, Mr. H. L. Craike, reports that by a Gallup Poll taken of those present, every man stated that he had a contract made for his sour cherries with the canning companies. The price arranged by the Pear, Plum and Cherry Board, was 5 1/2¢ per pound and a high quality crop of cherries is being marketed. Six quart flats are being loaded and shipped for markets in Ontario and in the West, at satisfactory prices received by the growers. Housewives in towns and cities should get their requirements this week for canning.

To The Laity

If with pleasure you are viewing
Any work a man is doing
If you like him or you love him
TELL HIM NOW.

Don't withhold your approbation
Till the Bishop makes oration
And he lies with snowy lilies
O'er his brow,
For no matter how you shout it
He won't really care about it;
He won't care how many teardrops
You have shed.

If you think some praise is due him
NOW'S the time to give it to him
For he cannot read his tombstone
When he's dead.

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SAMPLE COPY ON REQUEST

ONE IN EVERY FIVE HOMES EITHER LOST OR DAMAGED AS BRITONS STILL TAKE IT

Over 44,000 Civilians Killed and 50,000 Injured In German Bombings—Fewer Die in May—Services Afforded Through Money Raised by B.W.V.F. Help to Alleviate Distress.

London, Eng., July — "Only 57 nights in the first six months of this year were skies over Britain free of German raiders."

That's a startling bit of information to crop up among reports of decreased bombings and "quiet" nights in the battle of Britain — but it's an official release from British Information Services, an agency of the British Government.

"Although recent German raids on Britain have not been on a scale of the heaviest blitz of September, 1940, and April, 1941, the British people are still taking punishment from the air," the report goes on. "In April, 1942, casualty figures shot up to 938 killed and 998 injured. In May there was a drop to 399 killed and 425 injured."

If there have been any "quiet" periods in the battle of Britain, apparently they have been "quiet" only in comparison with the blitz periods.

Only 57 nights in the first half of this year free from raiders.

That means only two nights a week were the people of Britain spared the sound of German planes overhead and the crash of German bombs in some corner of the Isles. It means, also, that on only 57 mornings was there a call for assistance from the Lord Mayor's Empire Air Raid Distress Fund — but does not mean that on those 57 days the services of the Lord Mayor's Fund were not in operation.

The Evening Telegram British War Victims Fund is the largest individual contributor to the Lord Mayor's Fund, and money contributed by the people of Canada and the United States has been at work daily aiding those people who have heard the drone of German bombers five nights a week for the last six months.

Then there is a broader picture. "One home in every five has been destroyed or damaged in air raids over Britain."

Startling News
That's another startling piece of information. It's not easy to imagine that picture, but when you look up and down your own street

and pick out every fifth house you can get some idea of the damage. Of course, in many areas street after street of homes was completely destroyed, and the one-in-five basis is only a mathematical picture.

On top of that, there is the matter of civilian casualties.

"Over 44,000 civilians have been killed and over 50,000 injured. In April of this year, nearly 1,000 were killed and as many injured."

That's another startling bit of information that has not been so easy to see in reports of "light casualties" and "little damage to military objectives."

Still Take It
Nevertheless, the people of Britain are still taking it, and the Battle of Britain is "quiet" now only because it was "Hell" when it was at its worst.

There are more statistics in the release, and they are equally as interesting.

"In May of this year there was a drop to 399 killed and 425 injured. The June statistics have not yet been issued, as the Ministry of Home Security must wait the outcome in cases where the injuries are serious and the victims may be shifted from the injured to the killed column.

"Indications are that the figures for June — which will include the casualties in raids on Canterbury, Weston-super-Mare, Norwich and Southampton — will be on about the same level as those for May.

"The upswing in the last three months is the result of Hitler's much vaunted 'Baedeker' raids. Under the 'Baedeker' schedule, Exeter was attacked on April 23 and 24 and on May 4; Bath on April 25 and 26; Norwich on April 27; York on April 29 and Canter-

Modern Fighter Is Clothed For Clime Of Any Territory

CANADIAN taxpayers shell out \$100.00 to clothe and equip each soldier in the Canadian Army. A break down of that sum shows the money well spent for our fighting men wear the most comfortable clothes of any army, and enjoy the use of a varied assortment of utensils and necessities indispensable to Army Life.

The battle dress our soldiers wear as they go through field tactics will have cost the onlooking public \$4.24 for the trousers and \$6.18 for the blouse. Boots are worth \$4.51 a pair, each soldier has two pairs, and the anklets 77c. The field service cap every soldier wears costs a mere 82c.

During winter, our men are definitely frost-proof. A warm Melton cap with ear flaps keeps off head colds. Its cost is only \$1.20. Biting winds can blow in vain against the soft, thick cloth of the famous great coat. The price of dress of a soldier in one is \$17.22. The most expensive item in his wardrobe. For a total of \$4.93, a soldier's winter outfit is completed with a woollen undershirt and drawers, khaki muffler, woollen gloves and overshoes.

From the heavy, warm winter outfit, the soldiers change over to the light, cool drill of summer. His jacket, complete with shining brass buttons, costs \$3.00. His shorts \$1.32. Underwear, puttees

bury on June 1 and 6.
Shifted Raids

"On June 28 the Luftwaffe shifted its attention from historical beauty spots to a crowded seaside resort and attacked Weston-super-Mare.

"Bath and Exeter both suffered special hardship under the Nazi attacks. Bath, a retreat for the ill and aged in peace-time, was not geared to meet the air onslaught. Exeter, although better prepared to face trouble, had more than its hands full after a terrible pounding by the Luftwaffe. The city suffered not only the blasting effect of high explosives and thousands of incendiaries but also ruthless dive-bombing and machine-gunning. Nazi bombs dropped on many of the main municipal buildings as well as on the ARP emergency food headquarters.

"Fortunately, Exeter was one of the cities which took to heart the great lesson of the heavy 1940 and 1941 blitzes—the vital need of decentralization. Its defense organization survived the vicious attack and continued to function successfully.

Built Up Defense
"This organization was built up during the comparative lull from August, 1941, to March, 1942. In this period Exeter, like other cities, did not allow inactivity to dull the edge of its defense work efficiency. On the contrary, the whole national defense organization was overhauled and tightened up.

"The recent 'baedeker' raids did nothing whatever to lower civilian morale; they have been a valuable means of keeping the civil defense army on its toes. In Exeter, or Bath, or wherever the Luftwaffe strikes, this army is now ready to take in stride whatever the army from the air delivers."

THE MINISTER LEADS THE PARADE



One of the first customers of the first Miss Canada, War Savings Stamp girl, was the Honourable J. L. Halsey, Canada's Minister of Finance. The camera man shows him making his purchase cheerfully, just prior to the opening of a meeting of Canadian retailers who are planning ways and means of extending the sale of War Savings Stamps in Canada's stores.

Business Directory

LEGAL

Harold B. Matchett
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

25 Main Street, West
GRIMSBY
Hours 9-5 — Saturdays 9-12.30

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OPTOMETRIST
Complete Eyesight Service
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Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Lincoln; also for the City of St. Catharines. Commissioner for taking affidavits.
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and sun helmet come to a total of \$2.55, and the Canadian soldier is ready for duty in the hottest climate.

The threat of gas warfare has military clothing. An anti-gas cape which protects the soldier's body against a gas attack costs \$5.27. His respirator, most common anti-gas equipment, sets the taxpayer back \$6.52. Even an anti-gas wallet has been designed for each soldier at a cost of only 33 cents each.

The cost of all the uniforms and equipment of every soldier reaches a fine, fat figure, but it will seem a cheap price to pay for the victory and peace which our soldiers will win for us on the continent of Europe.

MODERN LOCOMOTIVES CAN MAKE LONG RUNS

Locomotives of the new 6300 class now being added to the motive power of the Canadian National Railways, are being used to haul the Maritime Express between Halifax and Montreal, a distance of 342 miles. The Scotian and the all-sleeping car Ocean Limited trains also require only one locomotive between terminals. This is due to the improved design, construction and maintenance. An advantage is that these long runs by a single engine release other locomotives for war traffic.

RAILWAY SCHOOL CAR PUPILS AID RED CROSS

School cars operated through the co-operation of the provincial educational establishment and the Canadian National Railways serve sparsely populated areas of Western Ontario, the cars being moved from point to point along the rails as required. The pupils in the railway school are in touch with affairs of the day and recently those of No. 2 car decided to do something for the Red Cross. Despite their limited means, by the proceeds of knitting and a competition, the pupils raised \$30 which was sent through their teacher, W. J. Fleming, to Fort William Red Cross Headquarters.